

THE IRISH SOLDIERS ABROAD.

BY WALTER W. WALSH, OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.

UNDOUBTEDLY the most noted achievements of any body of Irish soldiers, whether serving at home or abroad, were those of the Irish brigade which served under Louis XIV. One of the numerous instances in which their valor won the day for the French in the latter's struggles with the Confederates at Augsburg was at the battle of Marsaglia in 1693. The commander of the French in that memorable battle was Marshal de Camille. Besides the regular French troops he had under his command several Irish corps headed by Thomas Maxwell, John Manchop, Francis O'Carroll and other celebrated Irish leaders. Marshal Camille was victorious, but to the Irish his victory was in great measure due. French writers of that period refer to the Irish regiments as having "fought with an extreme valor" and as having in the space of half a league or a mile and a half "dispatched more than a thousand of the enemy with sword thrusts and clubbed muskets. Lieutenant General Count Arthur Dillon writing of this famous battle relates how "the Irish distinguished themselves by a remarkable bravery. Finding themselves very much incommoded by a redoubt, situated on the right of the enemy, they advanced towards it holding their arms with butt ends upwards. It being supposed that they were coming forward to desert, they were allowed to approach. They then jumped into the redoubt, of which they made themselves masters and turned its cannon against the enemies." Marshal Camille, who had granted permission for this manoeuvre, availed himself of the enemy's surprise, and put them to rout. This famous general gave a most flattering account of the conduct of the Irish in this battle, and the share which they had in winning the victory.

One of the most famous exploits performed by a body of men of any nationality was that of

THE RESCUE OF CREMONA

in 1702. General Villeroi had succeeded Marshal Camille in the command of the French army in 1701, and, having rashly attacked Prince Eugene, Duke of Savoy, was defeated and had to retire for winter quarters into Cremona. After this move on the part of the French, Eugene immediately set about drawing up plans of attack. Having entered into an intrigue with a certain Casoli of Cremona to betray the city, the latter, by means of an aqueduct, allowed some of Eugene's grenadiers to penetrate into the town disguised. Eugene's design was to surprise the town at night. Accordingly, on January 31, he moved forward, and on the following day the allies closed in on the town. By different means entries were effected, and soon the whole regiment of Eugene's army were inside the walls. Troops of cavalry headed by Count Mercei dashed through the streets, and thus, before the French were aware of the attack, the town was almost lost. The French general, Marshal Villeroi, riding out unattended to enquire into the tumult, was made captive by a band of Eugene's cavalry headed by an Irishman named O'Donnell. There is an interesting story connected with this episode. Villeroi seeing himself in the hands of an Irish exile, hoped to escape by bribery. He made all kinds of promises, a thousand pistoles and a regiment of horse were quickly offered to this "noble soldier of fortune." But all were as quickly refused, and Villeroi was taken out of the town a prisoner of war. The French army upon hearing of the capture of their general became demoralized. But little reason had they to despair, for there remained one stronghold called the Po gate, which was still held by a band of thirty-five Irishmen. The gallant fellows, upon being commanded by Count Mercei to surrender, answered with a volley. And

THIS SMALL BAND OF HEROES,

by staving off defeat until two Irish regiments encamped near by were awakened, turned the tide of victory. Headed by Dillon and Burke, they turned out in their shirts to defend themselves against the attack of Imperialists. An eminent writer describing the battle speaks thus: "It was now 10 o'clock in the day, and Mahoney had received orders to fight his way from the Po to the Mantua gate. He pushed on, driving the enemy's infantry before him, but suffering much from their fire, when suddenly Baron Freiberg, at the head of a regiment of imperial Cuirassiers, burst into Dillon's regiment. For a while their case seemed desperate; but almost naked as they were, they grappled with their foes. The linen shirt and steel cuirass—the naked footman and the harnessed cavalier met, and the conflict was desperate and doubtful. Just at this moment Mahoney grasped the bridle of Freiberg's horse and bid him ask for quarter. 'No quarter to-day,' said Freiberg, dashing his spurs into his horse. He was instantly shot. The Irish then redoubled their efforts. Few of the Cuirassiers lived to fly. But all who survived did fly; and there stood some glorious fellows in the wintry streets, bloody, triumphant, half naked." But they had rescued Cremona, and all Europe rang with applause for this daring and brilliant exploit. King Louis sent his public thanks, and heaped innumerable favors upon the Irish soldiers in his service. The Irish triumph was the occasion of an excellent poem from the gifted pen of Thomas Davis, the last verse of which is:

News, news, in Vienna! King Leopold's sad,
News, news, in St. James! King William is mad.
News, news, in Versailles! Let the Irish Brigade
Be loyally honored, and royally paid.
News, news, in old Ireland—high rises her pride,
And high sounds her wail for her children who died.
And deep in her prayer—God send I may see
MacDonnell and Mahony fighting for me.

ONE OF THE LAST, BUT BY NO MEANS REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF IRISH VALOR IN THE RANKS OF THE FRENCH ARMY WAS AT THE

FAMOUS BATTLE OF FONTENOY.

France may well thank Ireland for that victory. The French had well nigh exhausted their strength in vain efforts to check the steady and destructive advance of the English veterans upon the village of Fontenoy. Duc Richelieu hurled mass upon mass of infantry upon the steadily advancing English column under the Duke of Cumberland, but all to no effect. So hopeless seemed the effort to check their progress that Louis had decided to leave the field. But then it was that General Saxe ordered up his last reserve—the Irish brigade. This was the signal for Dame Fortune to turn the scales. The great bravery of the Irish corps sealed the fate of England's army and won the day for France. The Irish Brigade on this memorable occasion consisted of the regiments of Clare, Lally, Dillon, Berwick, Roth, Buckley, O'Brien and Fitz James' horse. After the French had failed to check the onward march of the British column, the Irish were ordered to charge them; and charge they did with right good will, bearing down everything before them in their mad rush to avenge their country's wrongs. An historian describing the struggle relates: "They were led to immediate action, and the stimulating cry of 'Cuiusmodi' or 'Linnene' argus ar phleice na Linnene' (Remember Limerick and British faith) was echoed from man to man. The fortune of the field was no longer doubtful, and victory most decisively crowned the arms of France. The English broke before the Irish bayonets and tumbled down the side of the hill, disorganized, hopeless and falling by hundreds. The Irish pursued them until the victory was bloody and complete." It is said by writers of that time that King Louis rode down to the Irish bivouac and personally thanked the Irish for their bravery. And it is related that George III, on hearing of the defeat of the English, exclaimed: "Cursed be the laws which deprive me of such subjects." "Tis true the victory was a bloody one and cost many true Irish lives, but it was a glorious victory and has taught the world the true calibre of the Irish soldiers. Well might the poet exclaim: "On Fontenoy, on Fontenoy, like eagles in the sun,
With bloody plumes the Irish stand—the field is fought and won

These are only a few of the brilliant achievements of Irishmen abroad; and were we to attempt to render due homage to each and every "soldier of fortune" who won distinction in foreign lands, our task would be rather a lengthy one.

BUT SOME OF THE NAMES

which adorn the pages of history claim our special attention, and it would be unpardonable to pass them unnoticed. First among those whose memory has been revered, and the subject of whose deeds has been the inspiration of gifted poets, is the great Sarsfield. His very name has become a household word in every Irish family. The remembrance of his exploits and heroic death causes a thrill of exultation to vibrate in the bosom of every true Celt. Yes! Irishmen can point to him with pride and exclaim: "There was a warrior! There was a soldier whose eminent qualities fitted him for the manifold duties of military life. After the fatal termination of the English revolution, Sarsfield at the head of numbers of Irishmen entered the service of France, and there for three years this noble exile fought the battles of Louis, winning the unbounded admiration of the French people.

Following in the footsteps of Sarsfield comes the great Lally. Who has not heard of this Irish martyr in the service of France? His wonderful military career has been the theme of numbers of Irish bards. It is said that at the early age of eight years his father brought him to the military camp at Girona, that "he might at least smell powder" in order to gain his first step in the service. For amusement during college vacation his indulgent parent caused him to mount the trenches at Barcelona in 1714. As was to be expected this sort of early training developed in the young Lally an extreme taste for the military profession. And it is not to be wondered at, when in later years we find him winning such distinction as to be styled "the very soul of an army" by Frederick the Great.

Of the renown of the Longe and Richard Talbot, Earl of Tyrconnell, history has recorded much. Their wonderful achievements both in the world of diplomacy and on the field of battle are familiar to all.

COMING DOWN TO OUR OWN DAY

is it not astonishing to find so many eminent Irishmen standing high in command in the great armies of the world? Marshal MacMahon, who died so recently in France, is an illustrious example of what the descendant of an Irish exile can achieve. In what struggle have Irishmen figured more prominently than in the great American war? There fought side by side Commodore Barry, the father of the American Navy, Sheridan, Sherman and other distinguished Irish generals. And last, but not least, the foremost commander in the British army, the noted General Wolseley, is an Irishman.

THE NATION AND YOU'G IRELAND PARTY.

JAMES M'NAMEE, IN DONAHOE'S.

It was then that a party, hitherto comparatively obscure, flashed forth as the guiding light of the Irish people. The sudden setting of O'Connell's sun, in the political firmament, brought clearly before the view a constellation, hitherto darkened with the excess of his light. A new act opened in the drama of Irish history.

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The men who afterwards became known as the young Irishmen, had hitherto been simply Repealers, followers of O'Connell and ardent admirers of the grand old tribune. They were not, nor did they desire to be, a separate and distinct party in Irish politics. Drawn together by affinity of youthful tastes

and sentiments, their special, self-imposed task was to purify the Irish political atmosphere, from the meanness and corruption with which it had long been tainted.

"Educate, that you may be free" was their motto. They would have their people educated in the national history, taste and feelings. They taught that the people should be less reliant on leaders, and more reliant on themselves; that those who aspired to be their political chiefs should seek to direct them by appealing to their reason, not hurry them on by arousing their prejudices. Week after week these doctrines were taught in brilliant prose and sparkling verse, in the columns of a journal started in 1842 for the special purpose of voicing the sentiments of the young Ireland Party. This journal, which exercised a greater influence over Irish thought and feeling than any newspaper before or since, was the world-famed Nation, founded by Charles Gavan Duffy, Thomas Osborne Davis and John Blake Dillon.

Many of the Nation's tenets were utterly abhorrent to the "Old Ireland" or O'Connellite party. Their dread of what they styled the "revolutionary" teaching of the Nation, combined with ill-concealed jealousy of its influence with the people, was fast urging on that fatal schism, which was to end into two hostile factions the national forces. There were especially two articles in the young Ireland creed, which more than all the others brought about the quarrel with O'Connell. Their triumphant assertion is among the best services rendered by these men to their country. These important doctrines were, the union of Catholics and Protestants in the struggle for Irish rights and liberties, and the absolute repudiation, in any shape or form, of the disgraceful system of "place-hunting."

The Nation writers were among the first to lay down that fundamental doctrine in Irish politics, that place hunting utterly destroys the effectiveness of an Irish party. That this important principle is to-day recognized, by everyone calling himself an Irish Nationalist, save a few superannuated Whigs and Tories, we owe to the zeal and foresight of the young Ireland leaders.

These principles, set forth and defended in prose and verse, week after week, in the Nation, went straight to the hearts of the people. Into every nook and corner of the land, from the glens of Antrim to the hills of Kerry, the Nation found its way. Its teaching was everywhere embraced by all that was best and noblest especially among the youth of Ireland. Its spirit penetrated the Universities, all the great schools, Maynooth itself, and made its influence felt strongly, among the sturdy young peasants who listened to it read in the chapel-yard on Sunday, or in the village fife during the long winter evenings. "A new soul had come into Ireland."

Among the leading spirits of the movement was numbered incomparably the most brilliant array of orators, poets, journalists and general litterateurs that ever appeared in Ireland. There was Thomas Davis, the gentle enthusiast, the bard of the party, and the very soul and personification of its principles whose blameless life and opening talents, were cut short by malignant death, at the very time when his country needed him most. There was Duffy, true as steel, ever hopeful and courageous, the originator of the movement, and destined to be its historian. There was the blithe and gifted Dillon, Meagher the silver-tongued orator, D'Arcy McGee, second to none of his colleagues as a poet and writer.

Besides the actual participants in the movement, there were many other celebrated writers who heartily sympathized with it, and were frequent contributors to the Nation. It is sufficient to mention Father C. P. Meehan, Denis Florence McCarthy, James Clarence Mangan, John O'Hagan and Samuel Ferguson, who were but the more brilliant stars amid a host of minor lights. Besides all these, there were in the party two others, distinct as the poles in race, religion, politics and personal disposition, but both destined to play the chief parts in the denouement of the tragedy, the one in hurrying it on to the party, the other in conducting it to its final disastrous issue. These two were John Mitchell and William Smith O'Brien.

EVERYTHING BACKWARD.

The Chinese do everything the wrong way, according to our views. Their compass points to the south instead of the north.

The men wear skirts and the women wear trousers; the men wear their hair long, while the women coil theirs into a knot.

The dressmakers are men, and women carry the burdens.

The spoken language is not written, and the written language is not spoken. Books are read backward and any notes are inserted at the top.

White is used for mourning and bridesmaids always wear black, and instead of being young maidens are old women.

The Chinese surname comes first, and they shake their own hand instead of the hand of the person introduced.

Vessels are launched sidewise, and horses are mounted from the off side.

They commence their dinner with dessert and end with soup and fish.

POWERFUL SPEECHES.

Speeches in political season are very powerful. The gold and silver question are the topics of the day. Bryan, with his thousands of speeches, has not done as much good to the sufferers of coughs and colds as Menthol Cough Syrup has. It is the most valuable remedy in the season of coughs and colds there is. It is known to the public as not having its equal. Try it; only 25c a bottle. It is sold everywhere by all druggists and general dealers. T. F.

STOOD HIM OFF.

Dudely—I'm afraid, Cholley, me boy, that Miss Mitique does not look with favor upon me suit.

Cholley—What makes you think so, dear boy?

Dudely—Every time I get to the point of asking her to be my wife she begins to knit—Omaha World-Herald.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. conts.

THE AMERICAN PARSON

FIGURES VERY PROMINENTLY IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

SOME PECULIARLY STRANGE IDEAS UTILIZED IN EXPRESSING OPINIONS ON THE PRESENT SITUATION—A STRIKING DEFINITION OF SILVER MONEY.

For many years we have listened to deliverances emanating from political organizations and Protestant Ministerial Associations regarding the baneful effects of Catholic clerical interference in public affairs in this country. It will therefore be interesting to our readers to peruse the following series of opinions which appear in the American press, said to have been expressed by Protestant clergymen:—

The Rev. C. H. Woolston, of the East Baptist church, Hanover, street, Philadelphia, has exacted from his trustees a promise that in case Bryan is elected President his salary should be paid in gold, saying: "I cannot receive the devil's money for the Lord's work."

The Rev. William Justin Harsha, of the Second Colliate Reformed church in Harlem, preaching to his people on "The Present Business Situation and the Christian Attitude Therein," declared: "I have faith in the soundness at heart of the American people. If for a short moment they are dazzled by the false prospect of securing something for nothing, there will come at length zinging into their hearts the plain old command, 'Thou shalt not steal.' So that for one I look forward with calm hope to the great contest which is before us."

The Rev. Cortland Myers, of the Baptist Temple in Brooklyn, made his pulpit ring with denunciations of the free coinage of silver after this fashion: "The Chicago platform stands for dishonesty when it advocates a plan by which any man can pay his honest debts for 53 cents instead of 100 cents to the dollar, and the crime is more monumental when it is proposed to have this great nation, after all its splendid history, stand before earth and heaven as the repudiator of its obligations, which were bathed in its own life's blood. This is to 1 proposition means, and is acknowledged to mean, the diabolical privilege of defrauding our neighbors. It does not make any difference how long this state of affairs continues, it would rest beneath the curse of heaven, and every honest man should bury it beneath the ballot."

The Rev. John L. Scudder, of the Jersey City Tabernacle, showed his knowledge of finance in many words of which these are a few: "The history of this silver movement is the record of a bold conspiracy of wealthy mine owners to bluff Congress, begot the people and bolster up the depreciating product of their mines. The so-called crime of '73 is one of their political catch words. If free coinage should ever be adopted, this country would force a dishonest dollar on the people and force them to be dishonest. May God deliver us from such direful calamity and wholesale disgrace."

The Rev. T. P. Frost, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, in Baltimore, preached a stump speech last Sunday night on "Some Danger Points in the Presidential Campaign," in which he denounced "partizan vituperation," "appeals to class prejudices," "the spirit of discontent" and "the prevalence of political quackery."

The Rev. Jesse Taylor, of Lewes, Del., presided over a single tax convention held in Wilmington, and said: "We can never become corrupt, for, when single tax succeeds, politics will be equity and equity will be politics. They put you in jail, but what is that when you think of the thousands who have died fighting for freedom?"

The Rev. "Quinine" Lorimer, of Fremont Temple, Boston "huzzahed" for McKinley in his pulpit last Sunday. His subject was a "Vision of a Better Time." Referring to the gold standard, he said all the countries in the world are anxious to get on a gold basis just as soon as possible. "Even the Heathen Chinese," said he, "now in the chains of silver, is anxious to get there. Now, why should we change? Now, I'm not going to ask you to vote for either McKinley or Bryan. I don't do that. I know you want to know how I shall vote, however. Well, I'm going to vote for McKinley. I am for McKinley and gold."

The Northwest Indiana Methodist Conference, in session at Terre Haute on September 14, adopted a resolution in

USE ONLY ...

Finlayson's Linen Thread

... IT IS THE BEST.

which the assertions were made that "the political unrest in the country is a threat of a storm; that the demagogues are frantically endeavoring to array labor against capital; that mob law is incited, and that it is proposed to overthrow organic law. This condition, it is declared, demands the prayerful attention of the people." Mr. Colvin, who offered the resolution, defended it on the ground that it is in line with the advice given by Bishop Bowman.

At the National Colored Baptist Convention held in St. Louis on September 21, a report from the Committee on the State of the Country was unanimously adopted. It openly endorsed McKinley for President.

On a recent Sunday in Chicago, these political subjects were discussed in Protestant pulpits: "Free Silver and Hard Times," Rev. J. Q. Henry, La Salle avenue Baptist church. "Opening of the Campaign," Rev. Johnston Myers, Immanuel Baptist church. "A Forgotten Phase of the Money Question," Rev. T. B. Gregory, Church of the Redeemer. "An Infallible Bank," Rev. W. B. Leach, St. Paul's Methodist church. "Live Issues," Rev. F. B. Vrooman, Kenwood Presbyterian church.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, is making his pulpit reverberate with politics. "Traffic not only," he shrieks, "but all the relations of our great commercial life are conducted on the credit system; that is to say, they are conducted on a system of mutual confidence, and to-day that mutual confidence does not exist. That is the secret of our disquiet and the material of our anxieties. And attempts are being made, deliberate and not-blooded, to crush out all lingering remains of that mutual confidence, and such procedure I dare to brand in this pulpit of God as thoroughly false to the spirit of the Gospel and accurately treasonable to our collective interest and national destiny."

These are only a few of the army of Protestant clergymen who are showing by their official actions whether or not they accept the popular understanding of the so-called American principle of the separation of Church and State.

The Rev. Francis B. Short, of a Methodist Episcopal Church, in Wilmington, Del., preached a stump speech against Bryan on Sept. 28, in which he said: "If some clergymen in New York and Washington have lifted their voices against the chow-chow platform adopted at Chicago, it is because they believed it to be detrimental to our country's interest. Therefore they have spoken, and their words seem to have struck the bull's eye."

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, of the Baptist Church, preached in Plainfield, N.J., a Sunday or two ago on "The Supreme Issues in the Presidential Campaign," and said:

"The supreme moral issue of the campaign comes in the fact that one candidate for the Presidency, evade it as he may seek to, is pledged by platform and perso al avowal to one of the worst forms of anarchy, and that at the dictation of the Governor of a State who has shown his support of anarchy in many ways. This anarchy is slightly veiled under the proposition that the United States may not interfere in the affairs of any State until asked to do so by the Executive of that State. It is the moral and political treason of the doctrine of States' rights, which has been once settled by this nation on the field of battle. It is an echo of the Debs rebellion, an odor from the fires of the Chicago strike. A President of the United States who should carry out that doctrine would deserve the title of Destroyer, Russian Nihilist and French Communist."

Catarrah is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

CRIMINAL SOCIOLOGY.

The New Warden of Central Prison Expresses His Views on the Subject.

A representative of a Toronto paper interviewed Dr. Gilmour, the new Warden of the Central Prison, on his return from the American Prison Congress, which met this year at Milwaukee.

The doctor was very emphatic in dealing with the theory of criminal punishment. He proceeded to say: "One of the most important features to be studied in the development of prisons is the pathological condition of the prison population. The outside world has but a very superficial knowledge of the people who fill the prisons. There is a mental defect, in very many cases hereditary, with a large percentage of confirmed criminals. The administration of criminal justice can, therefore, never be what it should be until our criminal lawyers and judges give more attention to the psychological condition of the people whom they try. No one is able to judge a crime until he has duly weighed the temptation. What might be a heinous offence in the case of you and I, should, in the case of many a criminal, be dealt with more or less charitably."

CRIMINAL SOCIOLOGY.

"It is this phase of criminal sociology that is drawing a great deal more attention than in former years. To habitual criminals short terms are most injurious, and any magistrate who keeps dealing out his 30, 60 and 90 days to men continuously coming before him is encouraging, rather than discouraging, that class of criminal. The habitual offender pursues his calling the same as a poker player does his cards. The latter sits

down and takes his chances of winning or losing; the former, accustomed to short terms, takes his chance on two or three months, and, if convicted, applies the same philosophy as the gambler who loses and hopes for better luck next time."

THE CENTRAL PRISON.

"How does the Central Prison here compare with American institutions of a like nature?" he was asked.

"The Warden answered: "In point of industrial output, this prison turns out more than any other institution of any size on the continent, while in discipline and general management it takes second place to none. I have had several American visitors call upon me, even as lately as to-day, and they pass but one verdict—unqualified admiration. I visited the Milwaukee House of Correction, and it isn't to be compared alongside our prisons."

BINDER TWINE MAKING.

"You are, perhaps, aware that many of the small towns in the province where twine factories are located are agitating against the prison manufacture of binder twine, Dr. Gilmour. What could you say in regard to the matter?" queried the interviewer.

"Well, in the first place, such industries are carried on in the interests of the farmers. Both political parties are united on this subject, more so owing to this fact, perhaps, than on any other. The Provincial Government established the idea here, and the late Conservative Administration at Ottawa liked it so well that they copied it at the Kingston Penitentiary. If you close up these prison factories, it will simply assist private individuals to form a combine and raise the price, just as they have done in the past and would be glad to do again."

OPENING OF THE CENTRAL PRISON.

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, it Cures Diarrhoea, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, it Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity—Salem, Mass., U.S.A.

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen in its magic effect its immediate relief of all pains, and know it to be a good article—no other.

Holdings has just introduced the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use—Toronto, Ont., U.S.A.

It has real merit, as a means of relieving pain, as medicine has acquired a reputation equal to any other Pain-Killer—Boston, U.S.A.

It is a valuable medicine, and is sold in all the principal cities of the world. It is a safe and reliable cure for all pains.

Very large bottles 50c.

FALSE TEETH WITHOUT PLATE!

GOLD and PORCELAIN Crowns fitted on old roots. Aluminum and Rubber Plates made by the latest process.

Teeth extracted without pain, by electricity and local anaesthesia.

Dr. J. G. GENDREAU, Surgeon-Dentist

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